

THE DAILY STAR

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1921

FROM POINTS AROUND.

[REPORTED SPECIALLY FOR THE STAR.]

LAWRENCEBURG, IND.—E. Croft and Miss Belle Jensen were married yesterday evening; also Mr. Paul Dunker and Miss Carrie Peterscher, at St. Lawrence Church, yesterday morning.

We understand that parties from Cincinnati were looking at the Rossville distillery yesterday with a view of siting it.

MASON.—On last Monday afternoon, during the absence of Thomas Edendell and family, his house was entered by burglars. Mrs. Edendell lost her gold watch, valued at \$25, and some other articles of jewelry.

The Old Folks' sing from the old Missouri Harmony next Sunday afternoon, November 14, at the Universalist church.

The only daughter of Robert Shurtis died November 9th of diphtheria, aged about 4 years.

An article in the Lebanon Patriot last week, in regard to the management of our school, created quite a commotion. "Observer" had better keep steady. "There is blood on the moon."

Jacob Lamb, a brother of the popular confectioneer, is married. Good for Jake. "Another tie for the narrow gauge."

CYNTHIANA, KY.—The Harrison County Circuit Court is in full blast.

The Cynthiana and Mount Sterling Coal Railroad Company are engaged in litigation with some of our citizens. An important case is at present going on before the Circuit Court, in which the above company is plaintiff, and Smith and others defendants. The decision is awaited with great interest by several of our most prominent townsmen.

A young man named John Doyle, who worked some time ago in the carriage factory of V. H. Pate & Co., Cynthiana, as painter, and who has recently been working for L. C. Claxton, carriage maker, Mount Sterling, was shot by his employer on Monday last in some quarrel. He is severely wounded, and lies in a very critical state.

HAMILTON.—The preliminary trial of J. A. Crossman, arrested on the charge of bigamy, was concluded in the Mayor's Court yesterday. It was conclusively proven that the defendant had a wife and child living in Canada at the time of his late marriage to Mrs. Richards in this city. Failing to give the required bail he was recommitted to jail to answer to the charge in the Common Pleas Court.

Yesterday, a Mr. Scott, of Venice, was shot in the ankle by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a lad. The wound was of such a nature that amputation was necessary.

Application was yesterday made by Wm. H. Allen to Judge Hume for an appointment as auctioneer in and for the county of Butler, which was granted, and the required bond given.

Special religious services will be held this evening in the Baptist Church.

Quite a crowd of people were yesterday entertained by the performance of a tight-rope walker. The rope was stretched from the Court-house, across High street, to the Weidenborner building.

Monday night the citizens' ball comes off in Becker's Hall. The proceeds are to be used in providing winter uniforms for the police force.

COVINGTON.—Council met last night and allowed claims to the amount of \$5,019.00. The committee to whom was referred the communication from Mayor Barry, of Newport, relative to co-operating action towards constructing a trolley bridge between the cities of Covington, Newport and Cincinnati, report that the location would be unsuitable to the business portion of Covington.

Annie Stabenburg yesterday filed a suit for divorce against her husband, charging him with cruel treatment and habitual drunkenness.

No tripartite or bifurcated bridge for Covington. Soft thing for Newport, but not for Covington.

The Enquirer has just discovered that Mr. Lowry is an occasional actor at the National Theater, and gives it as a startling fact.

Mr. LeBarb some time ago came to this city and has since been negotiating with Mr. W. W. Ford for the purchase of his season and property, No. 683 Madison street. The buyers are a dining saloon, and the money, or part of the money, was to have been paid over on Wednesday. Somehow Mr. LeBarb did not receive any money from St. Louis as he represented. On last Wednesday morning he took possession of the saloon and borrowed \$15 from Mr. McDonald, who occupies the rear room of the same building, as a dining saloon, for the purpose of paying his government tax. The license only costing \$12.50, he returned the balance of the money to Mr. McDonald, still owing him the \$12.50, which he promised to repay in the afternoon, as soon as his money arrived. His money, however, did not come, and McDonald began to suspect that all was not right. After making some inquiries he had Mr. LeBarb arrested upon the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The case was brought before Squires Francis and Durenbeck last evening, and continued until this morning, when it was dismissed. General A. Morris, an attorney on the part of the prosecutor, made some heinous attacks upon the character of Mr. LeBarb, for which he was censured by Colonel O'Neal, attorney for the defendant. This caused a lively dispute between the two attorneys. The eloquence of Mr. Morris has often filled the "Squires' Courts" of this city, and therefore he objected to being attacked in his own place of business.

The Covington Light Guards had an out-door drill on Garrard street last night. Their uniforms are expected to arrive in a few days, when we may look for a grand parade.

An "original poet" called on us this morning, and we sent him around to the "City Weekly Office," where they stand sorely in need of one.

In the Mayor's Court this morning (hanging day), as announced, the two young men who buried Dick Backers alive appeared. The Judge asked the boys whether they had "anything to say before stopping off." The reply was "No." The Court then inquired whether Billy "had erected the scaffold." Billy, however, did not answer, and the boys were fined \$1,000.00 each, just enough to build the "tripartite" bridge across the Ohio river. However, the judgment was suspended until the river dries up, so the bridge can be easily built.

NEWPORT.—Council met last night. The City Marshal made a report, showing a collection of \$69 for fines, etc.

City Weigher also presented his report for the last four months, with collections of \$115.90, of which \$69 goes to the City Treasury.

The report of Wharfmaster, from October 1st to November 4th, was presented; receipts, \$114.62.

The report of the City Clerk was read and referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

The contract for the new lock and ladder wagon was awarded to Mr. Jas. Hodges. It will be built according to the plan of the P. & O. No. 1 of Cincinnati, consisting of five ladders, measuring respectively 35, 30, 25, 20 and 12 ft. The contract price is \$1,800.

The Belvoir Council has night awarded the contract for thirty gasoline lamps and wooden posts to the well-known firm of Winchell & Co., of Cincinnati, at a cost of \$330.

The marshal was directed to turn over all the delinquent tax bills that he was unable to collect to Mr. Webster, attorney to hand them to Mr. Webster or some lawyer immediately, and have suit brought against the defaulting parties who will not pay their taxes.

If we may believe the Enquirer a number of small accidents occurred yesterday, but, strange to say, nobody was hurt.

Marshall Luk was yesterday called upon by a telegram that some man's wife had run away with the hired man. The Marshall went to the depot and intercepted them. And when the old man arrived, he asked for the money taken by his wife.

Uncle Jonte Horsaful, our good-natured Jailer, won a 25-pound turkey at the St. Stephen's Fair last night. His promoters will no doubt have a treat on Thanksgiving day.

The City Court held a session this morning, but the cases were continued on account of absent witnesses.

Council last night did nothing toward repairing the road between Newport and Dayton. How much longer is this matter to be neglected?

For the benefit of the St. Stephen's Church sloop progresses with unabated success.

A Good Word for Texas.
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, Oct. 29, 1921.
To the Editor of the Inter-Ocean:

Allow me to correct an error which appeared in your weekly issue, your column of "Queries and Answers," in answer to a correspondent at Hamilton, Ill., you say, "there are no homestead laws in Texas." Texas has the best homestead laws of any State in the Union; exempting as a homestead from execution and forced sale for debt 200 acres of land (not included in a town or city), with all the improvements thereon, or any town or city lot in value not to exceed \$5,000, with all the improvements on the same. And the laws of the State, in accordance with Constitutional provisions, Article X, Section 8, provides that to every head of a family who has not a homestead there shall be donated 10 acres of land out of the public domain, upon condition that he will select, locate, and occupy the same for three years, and pay the office fees on the same (which will be about \$15). To all single men 21 years of age or eighty acres are donated on the same terms, and I know of no place in Western Texas where a man would be so socially ostracized for his political opinions.

I was born and raised in Illinois. Came to this country before the late war. Left my family here during the rebellion, fled out of the country, joined the Union army, and received the last surrender of the Confederates from General Slaughter, at King-Gold Barracks, on the Rio Grande, the State of Texas, I am now living among my old neighbors, who were in the rebel army, and on good terms with them. I speak my political sentiments whenever occasion requires, voting the Republican ticket on all occasions. I have traveled all over Western Texas, camping upon the prairie and under live oaks, feeling perfectly safe. This portion of Texas is a high rolling country, 600 feet above the level of the sea; a rich soil from two to six feet deep, streams clear as crystal, with a mild climate, and as healthy a country as there is in the world. The coldest weather I have known here was on the 9th of January last. The thermometer stood a few hours above zero. I am farming; have sixty bushels of corn per acre in 1872 on high prairie land. Last year my neighbor, Mr. F. Ughazy, made sixty-five bushels of oats per acre, and sold them at \$1 per bushel, coin, in San Antonio.

W. J. L.

A Husking Bee.
Boston papers describe a husking bee at the home of Gen. N. P. Banks, in Waltham, Mass., Thursday evening, got up in aid of the National Centennial by a committee of ladies acting under the leadership of Mrs. S. D. Weston. Rev. Mrs. Guild received her appointment as chairman of the Woman's Centennial Bureau in Boston, and Mrs. Banks, Miss Miles, Mrs. D. Worcester, Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. Lothrop, Miss Hobbs, and other ladies united in forwarding the arrangements.

Mr. Banks lent a helping hand, and three open his house and barn for the husking. Gen. Banks raised this year about 200 bushels of corn, 100 bushels of which were placed in the middle of the barn floor in a rick with seats on either side. In order the more successfully to realize to the full the fun attending the discovery of red ears, 100 of these were scattered throughout the rick. The barn was lighted up and connected with the house by a covered way, a large square in the center forming a conspicuous feature of the arrangements.

The interior of the house was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns. An admission fee of fifty cents was charged, and no expenses whatever having been made, the receipts amounted to a considerable sum. The guests began to arrive soon after 7 o'clock, and the house and barn were crowded. The General and Mrs. Banks being assisted in receiving the guests by their daughters, Miss Minnie Sargent and Maud. The husking commenced about eight o'clock, young and old entering into the sport, laughing, joking and paying for the first time after another lucky one discovered a red ear.

The husking continued about an hour, at the expiration of which time the company were invited to a substantial collation, such as was served to the boys and girls of New England 100 years ago. This was a gratuity on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Banks, and consisted of baked beans, brown bread, squash, apple, and mince pies, doughnuts, and cheese with coffee and sweet cider. The beans and brown bread came smoking hot from the ovens, while the cider for the occasion was pressed out that afternoon, and consequently was unfermented. At the conclusion of the supper the company joined in dancing, and prolonged the festivities until a late hour. The occasion was one of great enjoyment.

A SINGULAR STORY.
Benjamin Franklin and his Son in the Revolution.

Some twenty years since Rev. Dr. Hawks, rector of Calvary Church, New York, was appointed historian to the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country by the General Convention of the Church. In his official capacity Dr. Hawks had access to the papers of the deceased Bishops of the Church, and in the journal or diary of Bishop White, of Pennsylvania, he found the following bit of curious private history, which the

Hartford Courant publishes, he having imparted it to a resident of that city: The good Bishop, while on a visitation, not long after the close of the Revolutionary War, stopped at a tavern in a remote country parish. About midnight he was awakened by a loud and excited conversation in the next room, which was separated from his by a thin board partition. Not wishing to overhear a private conversation, he turned to inform his neighbors of his presence. The voices sunk into a whisper, but soon broke out again under violent excitement. The Bishop coughed again, but was obliged to listen to a family quarrel, the cause and substance of which was in effect as follows:

The parties in dispute were father and son, and both were large real estate holders. It appeared that on the breaking out of the Revolutionary War the two had decided each to the other all the property standing in his name, with the understanding that the deeds were to be surrendered at the close of the war. The son was to go to England as a royalist, and the father to remain in the country, the father to support the royalist cause, and the son to support the patriot cause.

The war had now been closed for some time. The son had returned from England, where he had received a royal grant of land for his loyalty, and had met his father by appointment to demand the restitution of the property. The father, who was a prudent man, concluded to keep the property, and hence the quarrel. The next morning Bishop White asked the landlord of the hotel the names of the two gentlemen, and was informed that they were Benjamin Franklin and his son!

Leading a Calf.
[From the Eastern (Ind.) Press.]

He was a small but muscular boy, and the calf was probably two months old, with a development of the public domain as even as to whether the boy was leading the calf or the calf leading the boy. The calf made a dash for the General Express office. The boy pulled him back, and made a dash for the calf, who ran around a wagon and fell over a watermelon pile, the proprietor whereof swore copiously.

"Come back here, you infernal club-buster, and pay for this meison!"

"Say, Maister; whoa—give me my thunderation on you—hat, won't yer?"

And the calf kicked up his heels and back-l, and tried to run into a store, but the boy sat back on the line with all his strength, and suddenly sat down in the mud, as the calf altered his mind and turned around to look at him. They went quietly ten steps, till a dog barked, when it took four circles around the boy in as many seconds, tying his legs up in the line, and dragging him around until he looked like an old bat that had been run over by the ice-car for two seasons.

A philanthropic fat man went to the boy's assistance, but the calf kicked him on the shin and butted him in the condenser, so that he sat down on the curbstone and tried to die easy. Then the boy and calf entangled themselves, and started for the street, the mail train behind time, until the calf, scaring at something, stopped suddenly, and the boy fell over it and lost the rope. The calf at once took to his heels, every boy in the street running after, and grabbing at the rope, until it got tangled in the bridge, when his conductor caught him by the ear and tail, and a lively fight took place all across the bridge and out of sight, while everybody along the street proceeded to tell how easy it is to lead a calf if you only go their way about it.

The Bull and the Locomotive.
A two-year-old bull of a bellicose and disputatious turn of mind brought the up-train yesterday morning to a standstill at the side of the locomotive. The engineer saw the bull on the track and tooted for him to get off. But the young bovine evidently regarded the locomotive as a big rival, and at every toot of the whistle he answered back with a bellow, and began to paw up the dirt and lash his tail as if he could lick all the bulls in the country. The whistle blew, the bull bellowed. The engineer halted at the bull. But the bull lowered his head, and challenged the locomotive to come on.

Then the engineer stopped his train and went out and told the bull to "git off." The bull refused. And then the brakeman rallied, and a grand chase we made on the line, the bull bellowing, and the brakeman and driver them. So they armed themselves with force rails and bowlders, and amid the cheers and shouts of the assembled passengers and the inspiring shrieks of the whistle, the fight opened once more. For some time it was doubtful which way the tide of battle would turn. Several times the railroad men were on the point of a piece of strategy. A taint was made in his front, while the enemy moved by the flank, and taking Mr. Bull in the rear, got possession of his tail. This substantially ended the fight and the bull was ignobly turned into the ditch. The battle for the possession of the road lasted about ten minutes, and the result was a lively struggle for possession of a railroad known in history.—Saratogian.

Called for Free Press.
The Detroit Free Press says that ten years ago a colored man called upon a claim agent in that city and filed a claim against the Government for bounty and back pay for services in the navy during the rebellion. The papers in the case were duly made out and sent to Washington, and the claim was answered by the Government. Some further proofs being necessary, the agent wrote to the claimant, but after while the letter came back to the writer of it through the Dead-letter Office. Every effort was made to ferret out the colored man, but without success, and he was given up as drowned or killed. Last Saturday he walked into the office of the claim agent, and surprised him by inquiring, "Is you not dat money yet?" He explained matters by stating that shortly after leaving Detroit, ten years ago, he was arrested in Toronto, Ont., for highway robbery, and had been confined in Kingston Penitentiary ever since.

Longevity of Veterans of 1812.
The extraordinary longevity of the survivors of the war of 1812 is certainly a curious fact well worthy of notice. That was not a great war; not many troops were engaged, and no very large force mustered into the service of the United States, and the war came to an end almost sixty-one years ago. Yet the Commissioner of Pensions reports 15,875 survivors of that war on the rolls of the Pension Office. Very few of these, of course, are less than 81 years of age, and the number must be nearly 10 per cent. 100 per cent. of the whole force mustered for service. If the veterans of the late war of the rebellion prove so tenacious of life, nearly 200,000 of them will survive in the year 1926. We should be very glad to believe that all of them would live much longer than that, but we can not expect it, for it is against the course of nature. It is hard to resist the conviction that a large share of the 15,000 veterans of 1812 are impostors.

A One Hundredth Birthday.
The Albany Journal says that Mrs. Gen. Hendrick Van Rensselaer, formerly of that city, celebrated her one hundredth birthday at Randolph, Cattaraugus county, a few days since, at the residence of her son, Dr. S. Van Rensselaer, with whom she has resided for the last forty years. Dr. Van Rensselaer is now in his eightieth year. Many hundreds of friends and acquaintances from far and near paid their respects to her, and she was the recipient of a number of beautiful mementoes, including an illuminated motto, on one end of which was a large white lily surrounded with lilies of the valley. Extending from these flowers and creeping over the motto were the various cereals in all stages of growth, and the words, "As are thy days, so shall thy strength be." The reception began at 10 in the morning, and did not close until 10 o'clock at night. In the evening Prof. Edwards, of Chamberlain Institute, made an address, in which he recounted some of the eventful scenes through which Mrs. Van Rensselaer had passed. At the conclusion of the remarks the "Old Hundred" was sung, and the company dispersed with a benediction.

Joachim Miller has been lecturing in Washington, and the Chronicle says: "Miller does not look any more like a poet than coffee looks like Goshen butter, and his lecturing is about as crude as the maddening when Uncle Benjamin Franklin was Postmaster General." Joachim is honest—'as don't deceive his looks!"

The experiments made with naphtha as fuel for steam engines in the south of Russia, have yielded such satisfactory results as to induce the Imperial Government to order its regular vessels on the Caspian.

There is now building for the celebrated Krupp steel-works at Essen, in Prussia, an immense steam hammer, capable of beating up a mass of steel weighing a hundred tons. It is to cost \$1,000,000, and will be largest in the world.

Some pumpkins. A Kentucky farmer has a pumpkin vine which, with its branches, measures 1,440 feet, and bore twenty-four pumpkins that averaged twenty-six pounds each, or a total of 624 pounds of fruit.

The London Athenaeum is not always correct in its American news. For instance, it speaks of the failure of twenty-seven publishing houses in America. We only know of two that have failed.

A roving gypsy. Bangor, Maine, speaking nine times the other day, and at night he found that he had the same horse he first swapped in the morning, with \$40 and a watch in addition.

This year's crop of apples in Michigan surpasses anything ever produced there before. From Adrian alone 21,257 barrels were shipped in the month of October.

And now approaches that delightful season to the young and ardent, when coal-fires are started in the parlor, and the old folks grow sleepy at an early hour.

Captain Richard King, the Texas "catle king," has a field of 60,000 acres within one fence. He recently filed an order by telegraph for 26,000 beehives.

The original blacklock log foundations of Long Wharf at Boston were unearthed a few days ago, and found to be as solid as when first put down, 164 years ago.

Real Estate Transfers.
Charles Sindlinger, Trustee, to Henry Hess, lot 29 94-100 ft. on the west side of the Mount Hope road, 161 ft. 100 feet north of the Mount Hope road, Twenty-first ward—\$412.50.

C. S. Bates and wife to Emma S. Coleman, lot 10 94-100 feet on the east side of Sedam avenue, 347 feet east of Carpenter street, Twenty-first ward—\$300.

Clarence Morris, per assignee, to J. C. Chamberlain, Lot 107, in the "Banks" subdivision, on the Hamilton pike, in the northern part of the Twenty-fourth ward, 59 by 135 feet—\$300.

Henry Cline and wife to R. L. Cline and others, that part of Lot 118 on the plot of Hartwell, lying north of Glenway avenue—\$1 and other considerations.

Same to Sarah L. Cline, that part of the same lot of Glenway avenue—\$5,000 and other considerations.

Mills & Kline to H. G. Daniels, lot 25 by 94 feet on the north side of Sherman avenue, 299 feet west of Western avenue—\$1,250.

Lars Anderson and wife to Adam Rudolph, lot 60 by 99 feet, on the south side of Richmond street, 141 feet west of Harriet street—\$2,750.

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Local receiving calls and from St. Louis, local packed on time. Clear and pleasant.

The river is stationary at this point, with 16 feet 6 inches in the channel. There was a fair amount of business doing along the levee yesterday.

The H. H. Purdie arrived from the headwaters of the Missouri river yesterday, and left in the evening for Pittsburgh.

The Andes came in from Wheeling yesterday morning with a large trip. She is carrying the great part of her freight on the three steamers, Gen. Lytle, for Louisville, the Vint. Sunkle, for New Orleans, and the Ches. Morgan, for New Orleans. She will leave for Wheeling again this evening.

The Vint. Sunkle is receiving largely of freight and passengers, and will have a splendid trip for Memphis and Intermediate points. She leaves to-morrow evening.

The Wild Duck, with barges, arrived from Pittsburgh yesterday afternoon with an excellent load of Memphis and Intermediate points. A large number of coal tows, fully laden, from Pittsburgh, including the Box, Diamond, Coal City, General Pike, James G. Thompson, Eagle, and a number of others, arrived last evening. The Vint. Sunkle, Enterprise, and My Choice and several others returned with empty barges.

The Ches. Morgan is loading rapidly, and will leave for New Orleans to-morrow evening; she will take her complement of freight and passengers.

The Ches. Morgan was brought down to the Wharf last evening. She is announced to follow the Morgan for New Orleans on next Wednesday, for which point she will at once commence receiving, and her liberal engagements.

The Wild Duck departed for St. Louis last evening, after discharging a large freight at this point, and is about to start on a trip to empty calls to give her a good trip to her destination.

The General Lytle, from Louisville, arrived at 4, from Memphis, arrived, and departed on time, and with medium trips.

The Ches. Morgan arrived from Evansville to-day. She will return again at 6 P. M. to-morrow.

The Vint. Sunkle, for Cincinnati, passed front last evening at 7:30.

The Ches. Morgan and barges will be here this evening from front. She has a good freight engaged here, and will leave to-morrow evening for New Orleans. She has three barges in tow, and is in charge of Capt. Davis, of Ashland, Kentucky.

The John S. Brentford will make the initial trip of the season to the Upper Cumberland. She will leave for Nashville and other points on that river direct to-morrow evening.

The Julia No. 2 is announced for the Kanawha river direct to-morrow.

The Emma Graham left Wheeling for Cincinnati at 10 P. M. yesterday.

The Ches. Morgan will way down filled large cargo of coal to-day, and will leave for Louisville and Evansville.

The James L. Parker and Thos. W. Means, from Cincinnati, arrived at Cairo at 7 P. M. yesterday.

The Minnieola, from Memphis for Cincinnati, left Cairo yesterday at 7:30 P. M.

CINCINNATI DAILY MARKET.
CINCINNATI, Nov. 12—2 P. M.

WHEAT.—Market steady with moderate demand. Family is worth \$3.75, and choice old wheat flour sold at \$3.25 to day. Extra is worth \$3.00; superfine, \$3.15, and low grades, \$2.85 to \$3.00. Superfine, for meal, ranges \$3.00. Rye flour is worth \$3.00 to \$3.25. Buckwheat flour, 5 to 5.50 per barrel.

CORN.—Is firm to-day at previous prices. No. 1, 100 to 105; No. 2, 95 to 100; No. 3, 85 to 90. Old mixed is worth \$2.25 for ear on track and shelled in elevator, and white is nominally 60c per bu. New corn is worth 45c to 50c, and mixed to-day at 40c to 45c. The inside figure being for damp sample corn. New and old mixed will bring 55c per bu.

WHEAT.—Market slow and quiet. Good to choice white is worth \$1.25 to \$1.40 per bu. Hill is worth \$1.25 for No. 2; Red is worth \$1.15 to \$1.25 to go to prime, and no choice offering. Fair sample red will bring \$1.00 to \$1.10, and choice ranges down to 75c per bu.

BARLEY.—The market remains quiet. Canadian is quoted at \$1.50 to \$1.60, and low at \$1.40 to \$1.50 for good to prime. Inferior Northwestern ranges 75c to 80c per bu.

OATS.—Quiet and steady. Inferior grades are quoted 50c to 55c. Good to prime are worth 55c to 60c, and choice 60c to 65c. Choice white bring 60c to 65c.

RYE.—Steady, with fair demand for prime to choice at 75c per bu in elevator. Inferior is held at 60c to 65c, and rejected as low as 55c per bu.

BULK MEATS.—The market is very quiet to-day and prices are steady. We quote clear side 15c, clear rib 14c, and clear butt 13c, all in bulk, per lb. all kinds, for meat, ten to twenty days in salt, and 10c per lb more for packed.

MEATS.—Not much doing to-day, probably on account of the weather, and we observe no change in prices. Shoulders are worth 7c to 7.5c, sides 10c, and hams 11c to 12c per lb.

PORK.—There is very little on the market, and prime new city is worth nominally \$1.00 to \$1.05, the latter for jobbing lots. It is offered to be made at \$1 per lb.

BEANS.—Are quiet and steady, with limited demand and receipts. They are worth \$1.50 to \$1.60 for mediums, and \$1.60 to \$1.70 for choice navy.

BOOM CORN.—The market remains steady, and there is a little better demand. We quote: Common red, 40c; green salt brad, 75c, and fancy green hull, 85c to 90c per bu.

Local packed on time. Clear and pleasant.

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